

Chris Knight, It Ain't Easy Being Me

There ought to be a town somewhere, named for how I feel
Yeah I could be the mayor down there and say
It wouldn't be on a map no where, you might say that it don't exist
But if you make enough wrong turns, it'd a be hard to miss

There ought to a bridge somewhere they could dedicate to me
I'd probably come to the ceremony with a can of gasoline
And walk on over to the other side, where I'd light a match, sit and stare
Through the smoke and flames, wonder how I'm gonna get back

Why do I do the things I do?
Was I born this way or am I self made fool?
I shoot the lights and I curse the dark
I need your love but I break your heart

And I know the words that'll bring you back
But I don't say nothing as I watch you pack
I had to work to be the jerk I've come to be
It ain't easy being me

There ought to be a side show act for freaks like me
I could be the star of the show with my name on the marquee
In a room with a big red button that says ~danger do not touch'
Twice a day I'd mash it down and you can watch me self destruct

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But I don't say nothing as I watch you pack
I had to work to be the jerk I've come to be
It ain't easy being me, it ain't easy being me